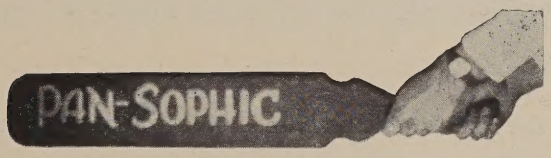
THE PAN PADDLE



THE PAN SOPHIC CLUB
GROVE CITY COLLEGE
GROVE CITY, PA.

JUNE 7, 1941

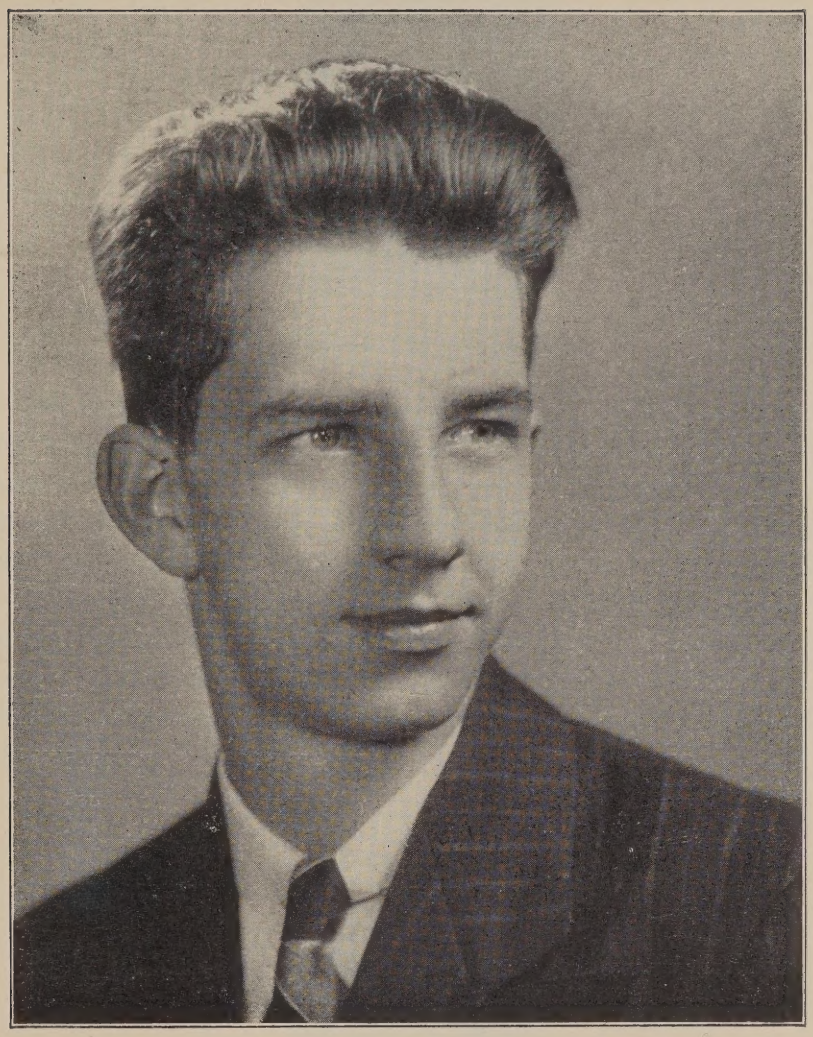
A Farewell From the Seniors

This booklet is dedicated to the Senior Pans and to one of our fraternal brothers who has passed to the great beyond. We want to "give honor where honor is due" and know that all the brothers will recall the happy hours spent in Pan fellowship. They, in the past four years have carried on the traditions of the club, and the current reputation of the Pan Sophic has come from their undying efforts.

Now, when we must relinquish our fellowship and friendships of four years and face the reality of a new life, we will be better prepared to give our bit to the achievement of a happy — forward life.

During our college life, the friendships which we have established are our most cherished possession — friendships that have been cemented by moments of happiness, by times of sorrow and discouragement, but always have we found comfort in our troubles along with loyalty and praise for our achievements from the Pan Sophic.

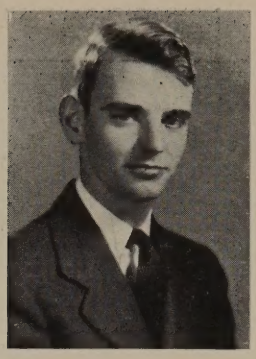
We leave the Pan Sophic now under the guidance of our brothers. Theirs is the task of carrying on the traditions and the standards of the organization that has been foremost in our college life. We cherish its memories and know that the Pan Sophic name will never grow dim or marred under your effort and loyalty.



ROBERT PARKS

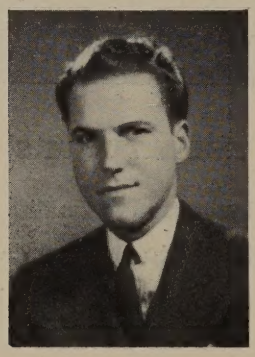
Although we feel inadequately qualified to express in words our sorrow and regret Bob's absence, we do want to take this opportunity to show our appreciation for having known Bob and to be thankful for having had the privilege of associating with him.

It is needless for us to run over again his many admirable qualities of personality and spirit for we will never forget him just because of those cheerful qualities. We are setting aside this page in the Paddle, as we have set aside a spot in our hearts and memories, to pay tribute to a real friend and a true fraternity brother.



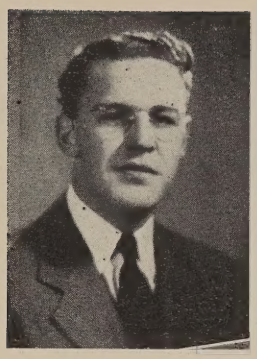
ROBERT McDOWELL

Commonly known as "Alf". Before we get talking man to man about Alf, let's see what all he's done for the club standing on the campus. He was on the Ouija Staff as advertising manager. Football manager, out for football, tennis star. Plays basketball, badminton. Ardent member of the Outing Club. Treasurer of the Outing Club; treasurer of the Pan Sophic Club; treasurer of the Varsity Club. president of the Pans; president of the Outing Club. Commerce Club member, Varsity Club, Interfraternity Council. Put them all together and add the Camera Club and you have Alf McDowell from Altoona. Alf is a business major who will probably step into the insurance racket (I mean game).



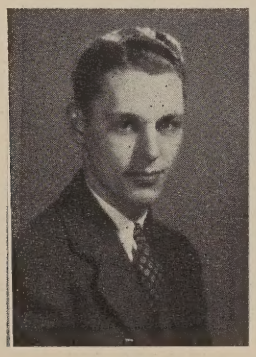
SYD PAUL

Syd, our guardian guide for four years through trials and tribulations, that's "Skip". Friend of the friendless, pal to the pal-less, and brother to the brotherless. Always good for a jest no matter how tough things are going, always good for a breakfast of ham and eggs down the lane on Sunday morning, that's Skip. We have admired him and looked to him for advice when there was nowhere else to turn. His commanding hands has meant much to us and we sincerely hope that he gets the best that life has to offer because he deserves it.



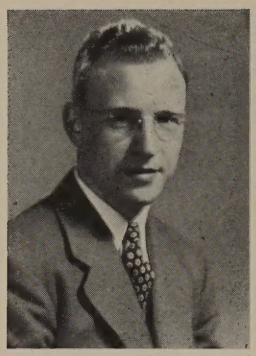
H. RANDALL BISH

H. Randall owns a white side wall Buick called the Superino, and is he proud of it. How'd is the cut up of the organization, always into some kind of devilment. In case you don't know, How'd is always good for a jest. And just look at the sports that kid got in: football, basketball, tennis, and golf. Member of the Commerce Club, varsity club, and a pal to all of the profs. How'd isn't quite old enough for the draft (in more ways than one) but I think that he is going to make a fortune in Bantam cars down there in Butler. How'd likes to see the kids having their fun in college because they will be a long time out of school. Beware when he is flying an airplane. For any advice on anything, see H. Randall.



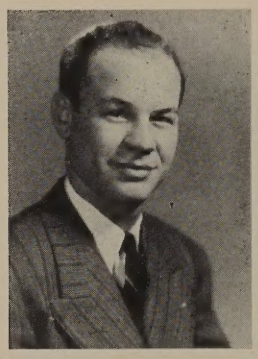
DAVE EASTERBROOKS

That handsome man about the campus, hails from Grove City, home of Grove City College, not to mention Dave Easterbrooks. Member of Shakespeare Club, Student Council Treasurer this year. And the Commerce Club for four years strong. He's another golf player and swimmer. Dave took the CAA course and has been accepted by the Army Flying Cadets. Dave doesn't say anything about this but he is a great little singer. Sings in the College choir and blows a pretty hot clarinet (not in the college choir). Where you see Dave, there will you see Mary Marg. Wherever you see Mary Marg—need I tell you?



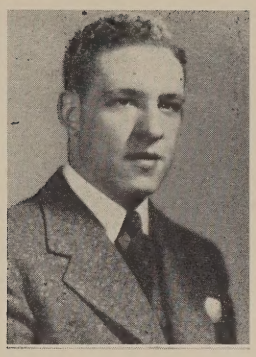
DICK DONALDSON

Dick Donaldson hails from Butler. Dick is one of those strong silent men, the kind that keeps the gals guessing. Like so many of the Pans who have graduated, Dick has taken an active part in the Outing Club. He has taken five Canadian trips with Dr. Kase and has taken a ten thousand mile camping trip through twenty-three states, Mexico, and Canada. Varsity soccer, intramural tennis and handball have given Dick that sporty figure. The future? Drafted. After the draft Dick hopes to settle down and apply some of the stuff that he learned as one of Dr. Haine's coolies.



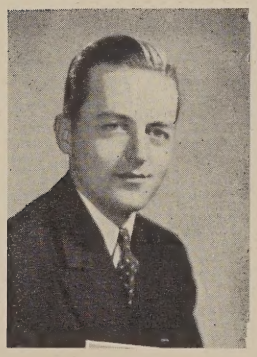
LEE HICKS

Lee Hicks, the Monaca kid is a pillar of the old G Section if there ever was one. Lee, like many of the other brothers is an active member of the Commerce Club. His Plymouth convertible coupe, while not quite so elegant as How'ds white side-wall job, has created four years of good will for the Pan Sophic Club. Lee is perhaps best known for his sparkling wit· Such productions as Pepper and Spice, and the Varsity Show have made Lee one of the outstanding wits on ye olde campuse. Quite a sport—Lee. Soccer, basketball, golf—all around outdoor type. Lee took CAA and will help form the G. Section Shock troops in the flying cadets.



JIM ROEBUCK

Jimmy came to us his sophomore year. He was recommended by our loving friend Nickie Maddalena. Jimmy hails from town. He has spent four years in and around a test tube at the Science Hall. His collection of the ladies fair has been gleaned from town and we know that Jimmy loses no time in making an acquaintance's affection. We aren't sure of what he plans to do after graduating. But we know that he will adequately fill any position he is offered. It is rumored that he will still be working next year testing steel.

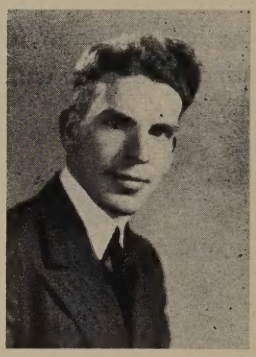


SAM SAY

Sam Say, the Christian influence in the Pan Sophic Club, will soon be with the Flying cadets. He's for the birds in other words. (pretty punk, eh Sam?) A great guy is Sam. Y. M. C., Shakespeare, I. F. Council — he's the type that lends the club that air of dignity. You can see him most any time walking up the street with his chest out, breathing in the good fresh air. Sam is also the outdoor type, so he says, but he doesn't tell me anything that would prove the fact. He holds the job of Vice- President in the Pan Club. Sam also wrote a Winchell column for the Collegian.

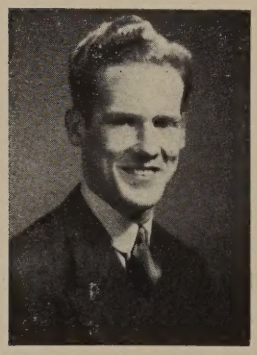
HARRY SHERAW

"Little Ace" has proved to be one of the most loyal fraternity brothers that a Pan could ask for. There has been no favor, no matter how great or small, that he hasn't been glad to lend a hand for any one of us. His loyalty to the Pans as a club has been exceeded only by our predecessor, Jimmy Merriman. Always the self-confident person that he was he has met his match now and has been subdued by a little blonde whose expressive eyes would make any Pan including Sheraw, turn cartwheels. He is going to the Air Corps next August and we all join in wishing him "Happy Landing".



DICK SCULLIN

Dick just came to us our Junior year but our associations with him make us feel that he has been a Pan all his life. He comes from Stoneboro, a town about which no one can brag but Dick. "Scull" commutes with his "little woman". Famous as an actor, wit, and student. A good fellow and a brewer of "Dandilion Blow." Dick has made a prominent figure on the campus. At the time of this writing he is taking his physical for the Army Air Corps. If he passes he will have been the first "Dodo" in history to get off the ground.



FLOYD UMBARGER

"Hammie" is our only "leatherneck" and will have to represent the Pans all by his lonesome down at Quantico next year. His college career has been spectacular to say the least and his accomplishments have certainly been noteworthy. Last year he wasn't with us at the party, we certainly hope that he's sober enough to be with us tonight. We are expecting that he will tote his bride to the ball this evening and if he does, take a good look fellows for she's beautiful. Good luck in the Marines, Ham and we will all be seeing you—"Over there"

CLASS ROLL

OFFICERS 1940 - 1941

Fall Semester	*Spring Semester*
Pres. Syd Paul	Robert (Alf) McDowell
Vice-Pres. Sam Say	Sam Say
Sec.-Treas. Clem Kyle	Robert Johnson

SENIORS

Howard Bish
Dick Donaldson
Dave Easterbrooks
Lee Hicks
Bob McDowell
Syd Paul
Jim Roebuck
Sam Say
Dick Scullin
Harry Sheraw
Floyd Umbarger

JUNIORS

John Henderson
Bob Johnson
M. R. Lynn
Bob May
Bill McClure
Ted Penar
Ed Reif

SOPHOMORES

Jim Batey
Dick Black
Dave Brown
Guy Brown
Foster Donaldson
Herb Hawkins
Frank Ramsey
Chuck Richards
Paul Rosenberry
Horace Thomas
Pete Wargo
Bill Weidler
Chuck Weiland
Joe Wilson

FRESHMEN

Ken Book
Widge Easton
Dean Delozier
Mif McBride
Gilbert Mitch
Jack Potschner
Jack Potter
Bob Ross
Duayne Shaw
Dick Starr
George Steck
Bill Wigton

Pan Contributions For 1940 - 1941

Long ago the founding fathers of our fraternity gained for it an enviable reputation of leadership on the campus. We are proud of the Pan Sophic Club and of the things that its members have accomplished during the past year. We are proud of our seniors and for what they have done for the club and their Alma Mater. Perhaps they will never meet again—maybe in the army. Therefore we want to give you a bird's eye view of their past year and bring out some of the contributions of the Brother Pans.

The Student Council was practically in the "blue" with Dave Easterbrooks on the grabbing end and George Steck helping him along. Syd Paul was pushing the Senior Class hard as Vice-Prexy. By the way they wanted a "dry" Class Day this year so they appointed a Pan Committee. Robert May has worked right along on the Ouija and did a right good job. Next year Horace III will take his turn at the helm.

The Webster debating club was running with steam until Shakespeare put on the oil but Colbina Wilson and Chubby Ramsey, Horace III and Piano Rosenberry stuck for Webster. The Goodyear and Plastics exhibit, Commerce club to you, was well generaled by Skip and Shorty. Jim Batey was right in there beating his brum along with Puffy Black for Kennedy. Dick Scullin stepped over to Bucknell to win 2nd honors with his flowery tongue. The Varsity Show (Pan Skit) was well placed by Baldy Hicks, Dick Say, Wilson, Kyle and Thomas. Scullin also did a great act for his little woman in "Lightnin'."

Did you say athletics? Well look around you at this frail gang. They are going to Uncle Sam's Army Birds and the Marine Flounders. The Pans were the basketball and baseball "chumps" this year. Varsity pigskin peddlers were lead by Lothar Bish and Submarine Humblebarger, with no "catchin" Penar around the ends with bone crushing Superman Hawkins clearing the way. We had a few who waddled around the B. B. court—such as Lefty Easton, Lantern Jaw Richards and Cutie Steck, so give them a hand. We had a "big blond" Starr flinging them over the backstop for G. C. C. baseball. On the cinder paths you saw Penar trying to catch his shadow and keep tab on his little red head at the same time, also Hefty Mitch throwing the dinner plate and Little Herbie pushing the pebble around with Ace stepping over the bamboo pole.

Squeak McBride and Chub Ramsey played exemplary golf to "birdie" all opposition. Cutie Steck and "young Bill" Weidler along with Alfie McDowell exchanged swats for the Varsity tennis team. But most of all we have Baldy Hicks, champion of all tricks and sports, such as a D. A. campaign with Say.

These are a few of the Pan contributions but it is impossible to include all of them. We feel that it gives you a good cross section of Pan activities showing that we have a place on the G. C. C. campus.

Brotherhood, Love, and Loyalty
On our banner all these three
Pan Sophic
Sing again—Let your voice ring again
Arm in arm we'll march on, Sing on
Praise our ideals
And when we must part
We'll he heart to heart
Forever

Words by J. P. Olloman; '37—Music by J. E. McMillan '37